

1971

The Tech News, Volume 62, Special Issue

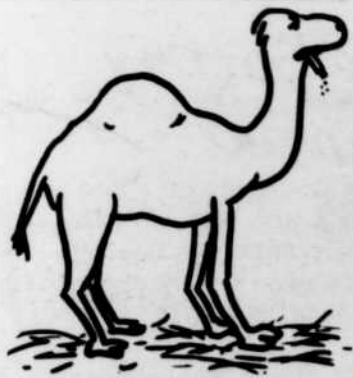
The Students of Worcester Polytechnic Institute

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This Newspaper is Without a Doubt

The Last Straw

Volume

Worcester, Massachusetts

1971

Tone

Student Court Returns Death Penalty

Last Tuesday evening, the Student Court tried Dean Reutlinger for conspiracy to sabotage the W.P.I. Plan. Due to the importance of this case, it was put ahead of the many other cases (all vital to the campus's existence) waiting to be heard by the justices, such as those involving certain guerilla tactics against a local junior college. The Dean had previously asked the court if they would handle the case. When they agreed to, the Dean felt he would easily win since he wrote the court's constitution. The court decides what cases it will and won't hear, what happens to those it doesn't want to hear is a mystery equal to what is served in the dining hall.

The chief justice called the trial to order with the banging of his Football spikes (it was rumored that his gavel had been broken while using it to drive nails in preparation for Intersession). The meeting opened with a discussion of whether there was a Plan to sabotage, but it was pointed out that since there will be intersession there must be a Plan. Dean Reutlinger was proven to be planning to allow all students to immediately start directing their own education and Follow the ideals of the Plan. IF this was to happen, the justices decided that W.P.I. might not exist after next semester IF all students went under the Plan, since the Faculty would not have had enough time to figure out ways to direct a student's educational efforts under this new system. The justices pointed out that it took at least 2 months. After it was announced that class attendance would not be used as a basis for grading for the faculty to make up enough quizzes so that one could be given during each class period. This was a fairly obvious solution to that problem; so that at least 2 years should be allowed for the faculty to think up new

controls. Dean Reutlinger's action was found to be directly opposite to the Faculty's plan For the Plan, and thus was pronounced guilty.

The chief justice immediately asked to put the Dean on trial for putting into the air strange vapors while the trial had been going on. To the untrained eye it appeared that he had been smoking little cigars, but from his training as an R.A., the chief justice knew better. However, since there were 15 people in the room, no one knew if the court had jurisdiction over the case. The constitution states that the student court handles cases involving more than 15 people partaking in one room, and the

Cont'd Pg. 6, Col. 5



The Student Court voices their decision.

Search Comm.

Dean M. Lawrence Price, former Vice-President and Dean of Faculty, caught the administration with their pants down earlier this year when he announced his retirement for the singular reason of (as the Dean put it) "getting the hell out of this rat-hole". In response to this display of outright intelligence, President Hazzard and the faculty have established a Flush 'Em Out Committee which has been assigned the task of digging up someone to fill Dean Price's shoes (size 9 1/2, incidentally, which were literally torn off his feet during his struggle to get away).

The committee will be comprised of 37 faculty members (one of whom will be elected by the entire faculty and the other 36 appointed by Hazzard), six

members of the football team, 6 members of Campus Security and ten representatives of Buildings and Grounds. Also, any student who wants to may serve on the committee but he (or she) will have no voice in any matter even remotely connected with the job at hand.

The exact charge given to the committee is threefold: "1. Bribe, coerce or con some sucker from on or off campus into taking this stupid job; 2. If you find anyone make him put it down in writing immediately; 3. Do this no later than Dec. 25 so the President will be included in this guy's Christmas list.

Several faculty members have admitted to receiving threatening letters and phone calls lately, indicating that the committee is hard at work. From what we can gather here at The Last Straw, the following seem to be the leading candidates for the position to date: Prof. Richard Olson, Prof. Stuart Horn, Louise Day Hicks, Jim Plunkett and Ross Dixon. The committee was also considering Abbie Hoffman but evidently could not find anything in his background which lent itself to blackmail.

Installation of the new Vice President will be held on registration day before the entire student body in the first floor corridor of Higgins Laboratories. At this time the lucky winner (?) will be presented with a rubber stamp, a key to the executive powder room, and a hand painted canvas of Boynton Hall. The remaining candidates will then be freed with the assurance that no further violence will come to them.

Raffles ★ ★ Raffles

In keeping up with the news around WPI and forcing the student body to be informed, this article deals with the recent outbreak of raffles around our chance ridden campus.

As most of you know, the crew is raffling off a Mattel See and Say record player to raise money to repair the boat that ran into the bridge in Boston (some woman driver forgot to signal a turn). The commuters are raffling off two (2) reserved parking places on the West Campus to raise money so that they can bribe somebody in the know to find out where the trap door in the commuters' locker room leads, (to the tomb mayhaps???) Speaking of Crossbones, the Jolly Roger boys will be selling chances on a guided tour of the old place to raise money to build a moat and hire three or four Pinkerton guards. The only catch here is that you must be fingerprinted and sign a statement to effect that you will remain silent about what you saw or suffer the severest punishment of the Student Court.

The Chemical Engineering Department is offering the services of Dr. Wise and Student Alotski in a debate on your favorite assinine subject. The money raised here will buy scissors and razors for the professors, buy a giant airwick for the building and to pay the the legal fees for all the Patels to change their names collectively to Smith. There are also many others which you may not be aware of. The blacks are raising money to regenerate their fervor of last year by raffling the ears of Len Redone to appraise your records and/or tapes. The fraternities are selling chances for spots on the IM sports schedule to buy more pledges, and the administration will let you have the secretary of your choice for a weekend to raise enough money to keep the bursar's office open for ten (10) extra minutes each week. Support your favorite cause TODAY!

Total E. Offensive

Estate Fate Final

The lovely Higgins Estate, built at the turn of the century was never more bothersome than during the past two years under the ownership of the WPI. One might think that with all those humane Technologists drifting around one of them might conceive a novel use for that property, but alas nothing. Currently the misuses include ladies bridge club meetings, open bar for faculty, volunteer hoof and mouth clinic, and part time bordello on weekends.

Finally last week over Thanksgiving vacation a chance occurrence chanced to occur which may break the deadlock over what to do with a beautiful ready made park in crowded downtown Worcester. An inhumane technologist Chunky Civil to youse unenlightened non Tuties while practicing some advanced subsurface testing techniques (he was digging holes in the lawn) discovered rich deposits of sand and gravel down just two feet. When notified of this startling discovery, the President remarked "New England is just one big pile of rubble I'm sorry I ever came out here."

Later the same afternoon Mr. Garden Piece announced that he had just received irrevocable approval from the trustees to commence immediate borrow pit operations to reclaim the sand and gravel. "This action" he remarked "is the culmination of long and tedious planning - as well as offering an opportunity to teach our students the fundamentals of strip mining first hand, this presents a feasible way to

make the budget balance - providing the tuition is increased to \$3500 a semester."

The accompanying picture was taken just yesterday at the site of the former Higgins Estate. Work is progressing rapidly as you can clearly see. I asked Mr. Piece why this sudden move and why over the Thanksgiving vacation. "Elementary", he replied, "we had to move fast while those pesky students were gone so they couldn't scream "Ecology, Ecology" to the Trustees like they did during that abortive parking lot project." "Gee that sure takes a lot keen insight", I replied, by the way Mr. Piece what did you do before you came to Worc. Tech?" To which Mr. Piece replied "I used to be top quality controll inspector for Edsel Division of Ford Motors. How about Corvair Division of G.M.?"

T.T.

TCS Coup

The Student Government of Worcester Tech has successfully completed a coup d'etat of the Tech Conservative Society, it was announced at the recent meeting in Daniels' Lounge. Secretary Jimmy Ferrari told the Executive Council that the TCS takeover contemplated at the last Student

Government meeting had been accomplished during the week without the proposed investigation into the feasibility of a violent overthrow. Ferrari explained that upon uncovering the membership of the TCS (as recorded in the Activities Committee), he came to the realization that the TCS was actually composed in its entirety of members of the Student Government, each of whom was apparently oblivious of the presence of the others within the organization.

Ferrari's revelation brought a tremendous outcry from the assemblage. Student Body President Soggy Dick fired Ferrari on the spot and began a search for



Strip mining operations at former Higgins Estate in their present stage of development.

Cont. on Pg. 2, Col. 3

1st ANNUAL TURKEY SHOOT

Over the Thanksgiving Holiday the First Annual W.P.I. Turkey Shoot was sponsored by the Tech R.O.T.C. department and the President's Committee on improving civilian/military relations. Brigadier General Spiro T. Agnew was on hand for the festivities. The contests consisted of: 1. Baby strangling, 2. Body mutilation and 3. The Turkey shoot.

A phenomenal number of babies varying in the age from two weeks to one year were supplied by the W.P.I. co-eds under the direction of co-chairwomen Gretchen Lagenis and Linda Fratz. The winner of the baby strangling contest was Carlos Johnsdowne who strangled a small baby in 1.2 seconds and a large baby in the unbelievable time of 2.3 seconds. Carlos, while only a Freshmen, displayed a great amount of talent and hopes to improve his times for next year.

The Body Mutilation contest was won by a dark-horse candidate over high favored senior Recondo entry. The winner was Mr. Dave Barkley, his entry "Fang Toothii Ruthi" displayed a great amount of mutilation. While the winner could not explain the methods used, the results were shocking even to the most hardened Recondo.

The highlight of the festivities was the Turkey shoot. The reasons given for the Tech Turkey shoot were: 1. To hold the expanding school population down, 2. To beautify and enhance the campus and expand dorm space, and 3. To display Modern rifle



Thanksgiving Turkeys.

techniques to visiting dignitaries, i.e. Richard Nixon and Spiro T. Agnew.

W.P.I.'s R.O.T.C. department participated as a group and scored 200 slayed Turkeys and 30 missing in action. This was not good enough, however, as later in the program Mr. Agnew tried his hand in the Turkey shoot. Due to a slight miscalculation (similar to the golf and tennis incidents) Mr. Nixon was inadvertently shot between the eyes. A few critics of the shoot seem to think that there may have been political overtones to the shoot, however, Mr. Agnew was still declared the winner.

The prizes consisted of an entire apple pie for Johnsdowne (courtesy of Morgan food), an American flag for Dave Barkley and a gold plated framed portrait of Mom for Gen. Agnew. In addition Mr. Agnew was awarded The Congressional Medal of Honor for service to his country above and beyond the call of duty.



Do you know the definition of "verbose"? It is defined as using or containing too many words, being wordy, long winded, not to the point, redundant, incoherent, not succinct, making use of an excess amount of words, beating around the bush. Do you know the definition of "succinct"? It means to be clearly and briefly stated; terse, brief, concise, short and sweet, to the point, sparing of words, curt.

Consider my love of the English language; consider my love of the sound of my own voice. Ah, I could go on forever. Why, I even hold the record for the longest column in this paper's history. Fourteen hundred seventy-five words. Beat Jan Klodski by sixty-two and Salty Brine by 157.

★ ★ OFF THE MARK ★ ★

Some people say I ramble.

Where was I? Oh, yes.

People don't understand me. I can't understand why not I mean, I understand people. God knows, I come down to their level often enough to try to communicate my wisdom to them. Alas, that is my cross to bear. But then, it gives my life purpose.

I sense that the masses are with me. They are simply afraid, cowed into submission and passiveness by the great bureaucratic machine which is controlled by Dean Trash, Back Hall, and Ed Clunkie. These men control, unjustifiably so, all of the economic and financial reins, purse strings if you will, of the campus. Together with Iggy Hasslebarf, they combine to intimidate all God-fearing men, women don't count except as "more important considerations", with their Phase II type socialist controls. They dare not speak out in support of my teachings. Even so, I know that I have their mandate. After all, silence gives consent. Right President Nixon?

I like to think of myself as the Ralph Nader of the silent majority. The little people need looking after. After all, if a man can't trust his own social chairman or his local Esso station, whom can he trust? Other so-called campus leaders are too hypocritical, cowardly, and lacking in moral fiber to do so. Only I have the integrity and inner strength to lead the meeting scheduled.

Where was I? Oh, yes.

There is a higher morality than that of mere mortals. Here on Earth, students make radical remarks, draw political cartoons which are in poor taste, read Herblock and Time Magazine, and sanction the organized stealing of my money under the guise of "social fees" and "activities fees". If only there were more self-righteous men like me to carry the fight to the enemies of truth, justice, and the Boston Symphony Orchestra. When I think of the imminent death of "Off the Mark", I am moved to tears. Who shall carry on? Perhaps there is life after death.

Often I like to don common garb and stroll amongst my people. In this way I maintain my intimate relationship with my flock. I like to hear them speak of their needs, wants, dreams. Poor children, they really don't know what they really want, what is truly in their best interests. That is why I must be ever ready to direct those who stray from true path back to the straight and narrow.

The Last Straw

Volume Worchester Mass Tone

Manhole Editor	To Nora-Is-to-Love-Ya
Nudes Editor	Mike Colangelo
Feathers Editor	Jacks Aloser
Good Sports	Winken, Blinken & Nod
Cop-outs	Femme Fatale, Run Logonandon
Makeworkers	Very Petty, Guttered Page
Phony Editor	Masked Man
Narc Editor	Dan Dewdit
Chief Embezzler	General Patton
Solicitor	The Arch Duke
Round Robin	Tommy Come Lately

Faifty Advisor Lil' Stevie Wonder
Gifers Gigi, Marilyn Monroe, Larry Tubby, Willie
Delta, Windy Pleaser, Junior Walker and the All Stars
Staph: Val Evicted, Jon Friendly, Obnoxious, Charleton, Heston,
Pop Corn, Tom Keylock, Jon Slander, Juicy Count, Ain't Piffer,
Nice Boobies, Jon Abrasion Groggy, Flippant, Gave Birth, Junior
Licksthy, Regina Gibrano, Chump Tittelfeldt, Canibosham,
Fuzzball.

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Cont. from Pg. 1

an OK who could read and write to serve as acting secretary. Socializing Chairman Jim Hailway Door exclaimed that if he had known this he would have more than just a nickel back. A representative of the Recondos who had come to the meeting in the hopes of regaining their lost financial support by appropriating the TCS's funds was physically removed from the room, and commented that "You guys think you're tough, but can you stop bullets?"

Tech: 1991

A Blurb from the Future

"Student Body President G. D. Patel today announced a pre-finals concert by the great come-back group led by Lawrence Welk to be held on October 10 in DuPont Auditorium on the Southeast Campus. The Tech Conservative Society said that they would be selling Hashish at the event."

"Last Saturday, Mel's Monsters continued their three year winning streak by defeating arch rival Ohio State in a 37-0 contest before 75,000 fans in newly dedicated Pritchard Arena."

"City Mayor Carl Koontz today announced that the Civil Engineering department of WPI would henceforth be in control of all survey work in the city. He also appointed Nils as Superintendent of Police."

"The admissions office has released on next year's admissions, which are up again by nearly 30%. A breakdown shows that foreign students comprise 43%, blacks 45% and WASPS 11%. Female enrollment is down; of the

incoming class of 6200, only 2600 are women. If this trend continues, Riley Hall may be closed as the women take over a block in Stoddard City. They would probably be given the section between Pleasant and Chandler Streets."

"The Consortium of Higher Education has been expanded again. Yesterday Florida State and California Institute of Technology were admitted. To accommodate them, hourly flights of SST's will leave Worcester Airport beginning at 6 a.m. daily."

"Winding up the News Today on WPI, several appointments have recently been made in the Tech Community. William Grogan was appointed this morning to an assistantship in the Economics department. Richard Sojka was made Dean of Student Affairs by President Phi Gamma Delphos and Dr. John Kaletski was appointed to the position of Athletic Director and given a 5 year contract for one million dollars."

Peace, Bread, Land

by Alan ("the Red") Dion

I have been rather happy with the results of my column thus far. Since I began writing *Peace, Bread, Land* some two months ago, the elitist Administration has a) established a committee to review the dress code, b) eliminated prayers during most morning classes, c) replaced Old Glory with the Ecology Flag on top of Boynton Hall, d) piped in snappy "Musac" selections to the ME building, and e) sanctioned the sale of pornography in Harry ("the Blue") Thompson's Book and Card Boutique. And with this semester drawing to a close, I have been tempted to rest on my many laurels: Skull, Tau Bate, the Tech Conservative Society, etc. But there is yet another matter to which *Peace, Bread, Land* must address itself, namely the sad lack of levity on this campus. Let me say this about that. First, nobody around knows how to write satire. As Voltaire once said, "Satire...is...a most effective weapon...."

I myself have wondered if I should, from time to time, write something, well, you know, humorous. Something sort of unserious. I mean, it wouldn't have to be really subversive or anything, just funny. Ha ha. Well, anyway, there are a lot of funny (ha ha) things going on around this place, and I think it would be downright keen if someone with the proper Leninist-Marxist-McGovernist consciousness would just take his pen tip in hand and puncture some of these overblown sacred cows full of hot air around here. I

could think of a few things - the MCLU, right Dr. Todd? Eh, Scottish toilet, old boy? Ho! - but I'd rather let more experienced people do that sort of thing.

Well, Tom said I could have anybody I want to replace me when I go. So I asked Dean R. if maybe he could do a bit about (did you guess?) the WPI Plan! He could have called his column *To Fan the Flames*, or *Grok*, maybe. And I asked Dr. Sontag at the WACCC if HE could try writing one of these things every week - he could call it *Up In Smoke*, or *Something Eskimoish* - and did you know that the New Jerseyites have seventeen different words for slush? But I judged from their replies ("You can take your --- ing column and shove it up your ---!") that they did not have the proper Marxist-McGovernist-Leninist cosmic outlook on events of historical importance, and so I withdrew my offer, writing to each of the eleven principals individually. ("Wait till next semester.")

Still, I could flunk out, which would leave *Peace, Bread, Land* without a successor, and Steve Allan would have to go back to writing his own material. Surely there is a nubile young maiden out there who digs Angila Davidov and eats chocolate icecreams for inspiration? (I could train you!) Because the tradition of *Peace, Bread, Land* must be allowed to survive. Are they not dirty words...?

The New Model

Keeping in the line of old auto companies, WPI will offer a new style of parents weekend before next fall. It's billed as being bigger and better than the old format - THE 1971 and a half PARENTS FLING.

Having had so much success with the micro-courses, an expanded program will be offered this winter. In a new format, all parents will be required to take at least five courses for credit. Any three of these may be taken pass-fail if at least one if taken IPI and two of the parent's choice are carried with a quality point average of 3.9 or better. The total sum of the courses will be counted as three credits against the offspring's QPA. The duration of each course will be 45 minutes of lecture, 10 minutes of lab and a two hour comprehensive exam. Classes will be scheduled from 5:30 A.M.-7:30 A.M., 7:45 A.M.-12:30 P.M. and 12:45 P.M.-12:30 A.M. on Saturday and likewise on Sunday, with an hour off Saturday nite or Sunday

morning with an excused absence for any religious fanatics.

Among the courses offered will be: "Nuclide Theory as applied to car waxing", "NMR interpretations as applied to sewing and color coordination", "the True meaning of the phrase 'Get Bent' in relation to stress mechanics", "Grunge", "Interpretation of the Kip in relation to Washing Machines", "Sex Ed. 401: Controls", "Aesthetics of Concrete" and "The applications of prayer to the CQPA". This last course is also open to any student in the bottom tenth of his class. It is hoped that the students will exert the usual pressure on their parents for the administration, the fee is only \$600.00 for the weekend. Accomodations are split between the fourth floor of Riley and Alumni gym, with some talk of a grand reopening of "the Zoo" in Daniels. Remember, kiddies, they're your parents and your grades.

Admiral Perry

God to Speak at Tech

Written by St. John

Inspired by the Holy Spirit

The Assembly Committee has announced that the coming month will bring with it a very unusual event, an event possibly capable of eliciting the interest of a few members of our highly intellectual community. While failing to make any kind of an earthly appearance in the last millenium or so, this possessor of Wisdom and Knowledge has miraculously been persuaded to give a lecture in Alden Hall on the 25th day of December. (God mentioned, via one of his angelic creatures, something about the pagan origins of the current ritualistic celebrations that occur on this date, that the date was chosen for irony sake alone, and that one should not infer anything from or about...) The lecture will take place immediately after an unusually violent early morning storm and a somewhat colorfully magnificent sunrise which will, to the surprise of all viewers, just barely free it's Enlightening rays of pure incandescence from the threatening and wildly pulsating thunderclouds of eternal Darkness and Chaos. And this occuring only after a very long struggle on the part of the "Enlightening rays". (Again, the messenger Seraph babbled something when telling of the occurence that sounded strangely enough like a line on the second Firesign Theatre album; something about a place where it is dark and dirty, and filled with really strange creatures and hairy

spiders....it might have been about the pyramid with the ever-widening hole in it....oh yes!, I remember now, a picture of an entrance to an Egyptian hallway with the words "Approaching the Unconscious" above it, but I can't see to put all the pieces together.....I guess that God always found a voice in parables and crazy nonsensical phrases that were, and still are, only comprehensible to the tenants of insane asylums...)

The Speaker also wished to make it divinely known that all beholders of the slightly symbolic sunrise can expect incalculable benefits from it and that all should attempt to be present for the sunrise, in all its magnificence and glory. One's perception of such a mystically oriented occurance should adequately create the proper state of consciousness necessary for the fullest appreciation of the lecture to follow. (The use of the degrading term "mystically" deserves my sincerest apology, and the apology of any religiously dogmatized individual who has his hinterland of absurdities locked up in the prison of ritualized faith.)

If any of you interested in attending the lecture find it impossible to attend the sunrise you can simply ingest 2000 micrograms of LSD, count to ten-thousand, and look directly at anything. (Even better, for maximum results look carefully at the pictures in Jung's *Man and His Symbols*.) You should then be firmly immersed in a state of consciousness characterized by the tremendous thunder, a multitude of vibrantly heralding Seraphs announcing the liminous grandiosity of God's grace, the ubiquitous Light finding birth and rebirth out of darkness, the incessant ebbing and flowing of transparently deranged space, and the undefiled and innocent perception of Infinity. (For more literature pertaining to the discrimination of the "real thing" from the ersatz, see any of the inspired writings of prophets Huxley, Leary, or Watts...inspired by LSD that is...) If you don't get similarly astounding results you had best give up all your hopes of Paradise, because if all that acid doesn't do it, nothing will.

Cont. on Pg. 6, Col. 1

Secret Letter Recently Disclosed

January 1969

To President H. P. Storke
Worcester Polytechnic Inst.
Worcester, Mass.

Dear Agent 99,

Your tour of duty in Worcester is nearly over and I congratulate you on your successful stipeling of liberalism on your assigned campus. Your achievements have been an inspiration to all of us here at the bureau, but we feel that it is time for a major policy change to best subvert those pinko college radicals that are raising hell all over the place. We feel that the strictness of your curriculum has tended to force out the radicals

rather than bury them in paperwork. To halt this alarming trend we are ordering WPI to liberalize things so much that the lazy atmosphere will blur away any pinko tendencies thus halting the threat of International Communism right on our own campuses.

Codename WPI Plot will commence in two years. We have chosen your successor already and he is ideal for the job, equivocal and indecisive, the model for the future product of WPI Education. I remind you that the President will be watching this experiment closely. If it succeeds we expect to be able to transform the entire

intellectual class into a bunch of sleepers, an ineffectual class, by 1984. Your successor will need all the help that you can offer in keeping his mission a secret.

In closing let me mention one more point. The royal, or excuse me, executive economic advisors predict economic problems starting this summer. Everyone must do his share to help avert this crisis. We recommend that you institute a series of tuition hikes that will include \$2700 by 1972 and \$3000 by 1975. And you had better start spending money too, or else.

Offically yours
J. Edgar Heaver

Name the Mystery Person Contest

This is a picture of a famous WPI personality - the fourth person to call 753-5288 with the right answer will win a 2 week vacation in Buenos Aires as guests of Mr. David Lloyd - former Business manager of WPI. The decision of the judges will be subject to the highest offer.



Sometimes the Dragon wins

W. C. Doore Reveals Campus Master Plan

W. C. Doore and Associates have released their long awaited "Plan for the Campus." The company has spent many months studying the present arrangement and interviewing members of the Tech Community in order to determine the direction WPI's physical development should take. None of these plans are final, but they do represent the general trend WPI will be following. The idea behind this "Plan for the Campus" is to fully utilize the existing facilities and to make changes and additions which will best harmonize with the educational goals of the Institute.

One of the most immediate concerns is parking on campus. To make things more convenient for the dormitory residents (keeping in mind that many more will soon be able to live on campus) and to decentralize some activities, a Quadrangle Master Plan has been evolved. To alleviate the parking difficulties of the First Methodist Church it was decided to tear it down. Harrington would then be moved to the corner of Salisbury and Park and the area vacated by Harrington would be made into a beautiful asphalt parking haven. The Quadrangle itself was deemed desirable and so it will remain in its present position. However, to insure adequate parking just a short walk from Harrington's many activities, a parking garage will be constructed under the Quadrangle. Although costly, this "Quad Plan" appears to be the best solution to the campus' parking problems.

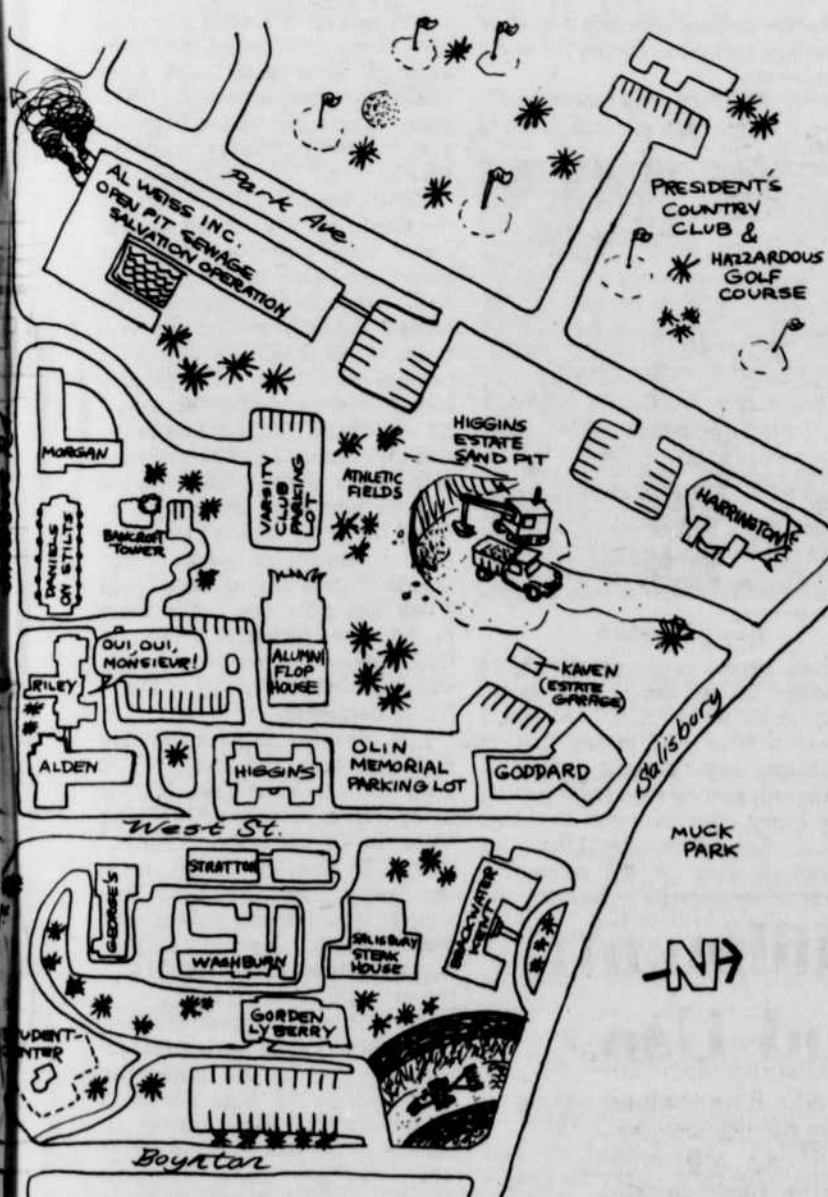
There was much controversy over the best use for the Higgins' House until a recent discovery neatly ended all discussion. A fantastic find of sand on the

Higgins' property means the establishment of a giant borrow pit. Besides providing a tremendous source of income for WPI, the operation will also serve as a first hand learning experience for the prospective Civil Engineers. The house itself will be used as a temporary field headquarters until the excavating necessitates its removal. One rather high administrator was overheard commenting, "It's a good thing the humane-technologist idea never caught on here. If it had, we'd have some complaints about aesthetics and ecology. The way it is now we just have hard nosed engineer types who care only about the technical and economic aspects of a situation."

Several efficiency and space requirement studies were conducted and two major conclusions were established. As there are so few Physics majors, it was decided that the whole department could be greatly condensed. There would be more than enough room in the presently unused fourth floor of Salisbury and Olin Hall would be removed. This would provide additional parking for the workers at the Higgins Sand Pit. An efficiency study also revealed that the basis for the Administration's expansion in Boynton has been due solely to a greatly increased amount of paper work. This increase of load on our sanitary landfill operations cannot be tolerated (at least until the Higgins' Sand Pit has been extensively excavated.) Therefore the Administration



This is an artist's conception of how the Quad will look after Bancroft Tower is moved there.



This sketch shows the W.C. Doore Master Plan for the campus.

will be relocated in the basement of Ban. On coffee breaks, the Deans will be to study the fine support system for the building and perhaps offer an alternative which the engineers haven't thought of yet. The upper three floors will be extra classroom space if needed but primarily as project areas for those on them.

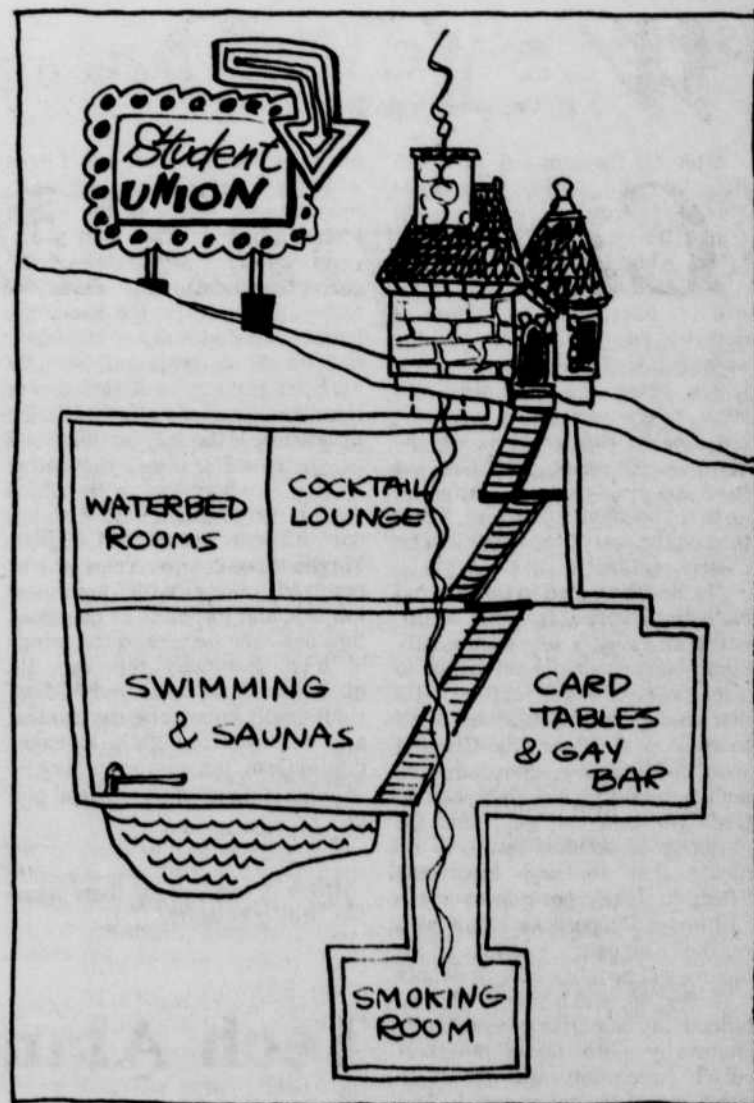
Student recreation is another major area of concern. Rumors of the vast labyrinth beneath the Skull Tomb led us to investigate this on the surface, small building. The rumors have been true all along. The students have a readymade Student Union with bowling alleys, ping pong, indoor tennis court, swimming pool, various sized meeting lounges. A few minor alterations, such as a larger entrance, are required, but the Student Union will soon be in full time operation.

Due to the availability of parking close to the Quadrangle, Bancroft Tower will be moved there from the hill. This will mean a shorter ride for many Tech students and even more will be able to take advantage of the wonderful view because there is much more parking available adjacent to the Quadrangle. Because of its central location, during the day the Tower will serve as the President's office.

Increased lobbying for the four and five day three day study week has prompted the suggestion that the President's house be utilized as a Country Club. Student meetings could be held in the elegant atmosphere and groups could take over the house for a few days at a time in order to "get away from it all." The Vice-president's house, across the street, could become a two family dwelling with the two top administrators sharing the use.



This eroded hill now behind Kaven Hall will soon be used for terrace farming.



As the rumors have been proved true, the vast underground facilities of the Skull Tomb will soon be opened as a Student Union.

As the police are clamping down in Worcester and legalized prostitution seems to be working in some countries, it was decided to establish a Bordello in Riley. Riley was chosen because of its central location and because of the fine start made by Room 110 last year (perhaps you recall their advertisement in one issue of the Tech News last year.) A place on Riley first floor could become a form of financial aid because of the opportunities for earning extra money.

WPI has always prided itself on good relations with the Worcester community. In connection with this two innovations are planned for the campus. As Elm Park is so close, a flop house will be opened in the Alumni Gym. This will provide a place of refuge for many who are unable to find adequate shelter for the night. The other program will be a terrace farming operation on the hillside above Kaven. This will provide a solution to the erosion problem and jobs for some of Worcester's unemployed. The new Biology Department could be in charge of the program. The food produced could be used in the soup kitchen at the Alumni Flop House.

To connect the campus more closely with Institute Road, Daniels' Hall should be raised to the level of the Road. This will make entrance to the campus more convenient and make Stoddard and the proposed super-luxury dorms more closely connected with the rest of the campus.

This "Plan for the Campus" has tried to provide a physical set up which will complement the type of education foreseen by the S.P.I. Plan. Changes have been kept to a minimum and the needs and desires of the whole Tech Community have been accommodated as far as possible. Any questions or suggestions should be directed to the Director of Planning who will consult with W.C. Doore and Associates.

God

Continued from Page 3, col. 5

After all the amazed have sufficiently regained their composure 144,000 heavenly creatures will escort the crowd of awed spectators from the football field to Alden Memorial Hall, where all will sit quietly and in a state of detached resignation, awaiting the appearance of God. Though only a few minutes, the short wait will subjectively expand to eternity, but finally the greatest of the Seraphs will accompany God out from the multitude of Angels and up to the speaker's platform. From then on the rest of the event will be mostly routine.

The Speaker, clad in flowing red cloth and a very long white beard, will then crack a few esoterically humorous jokes and continue on to announce the subject of His discussion, "Is God Relevant at all to Modern Man? or Who Created Who?". Right now, the committee isn't actually sure which position God will take, if any, but the majority of opinion seems to indicate that He will favor the "Cosmic Joke" position over the "Ultimate Purpose as Manifested in the Kingdom" position. This lecture will be followed by a debate with God in which one of the intellectually superior philosophers (naturally a Ph. D) of the Worcester community will attempt to show, out of logical necessity and metaphysical exclusion, that his opponent does not and cannot possibly exist (...as we know it Hugh...). Finally, at the conclusion of the debate which will probably end in favor of intellectualism, consistency, and reason, will be the question and answer period at which time God will answer any question asked, in the light of ultimate Knowledge and Truth. Naturally the answer will be final because God is always right and He never lies. All students of the Tech community will be invited to participate in this part of the assembly and to ask major questions of universal interest. Hopefully, these questions will reflect the ponderings of the great thinkers whose minds had once been pervaded by the chaos and confusion of ignorance, that inherent paradox of consciousness itself, that vengeance of God manifested in consciousness as a curse.

Naturally, many of you will be there to ascertain if your own personal and ridiculously inadequate religious belief coincides with the Words of Almighty God. Possibly some of the current religious controversies (these being the result of ignorant arguing at its best) will be resolved and we shall all finally know if the Catholics interpreted the Bible correctly and if Peter was the first pope, or if God was/is

actually manifested as Three while still remaining One, or if praying to a statue of the Virgin violates one of the Ten Commandments; or if the Jews were correct in assuming Jesus of Nazareth not to be the Seed, the Lamb, and Redeemer of Mankind; or if the Protestants will actually all burn in the fires of Hell due to their heretical deviation of faith; or possibly if the only inhibitor and preventor of Paradise's realization is the stubbornness with which each of us so adamantly clutches onto his own beliefs and notions. Maybe these controversies will be resolved, along with the most esoteric and insoluble of questions that has ever perplexed the minds of men. Hopefully this age old question will be answered and we shall finally know for sure (and be able to sleep at night), in exact digital form, the number of Angels capable of dancing on the head of a pin.

Hope to see you all there when the fireworks start.

Tech Alumni Find Fulfillment; Put Their Skills to Good Use

In view of the current college graduate drought, I recently packed my "Johnny Reporter" kit and set out to interview some W.P.I. alumni who have made it big. Simply walking the streets of Worcester, I found three such distinguished graduates.

At Harrington Corner, I met Mr. Donald Duckworth; class of '47, M.E., Pi Tau Sigma, Tau Beta Pi, and Scabbard and Blade. Don was busily peddling pretzels which his wife Gretel (B.J.C. class of '45) had baked. Mr. Duckworth also

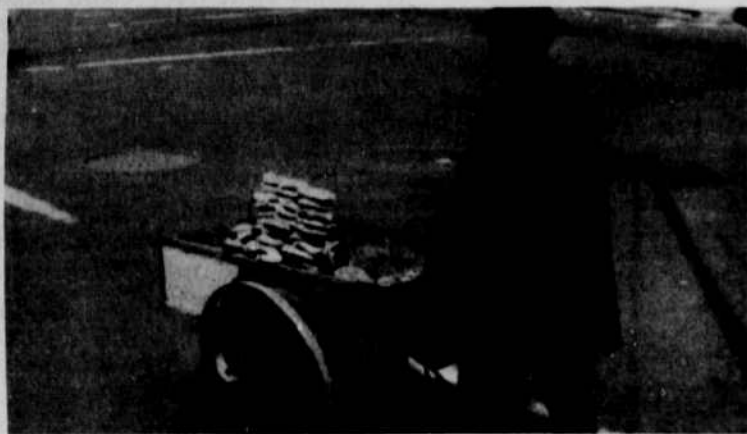
program, 'den Vietnam, now SST.- Best t'ing dat ever happened to me do'.

ME: Do you get back to Tech much?

DUCK: Oh yea, 'dose Tech students really love my pretzels. De freshmen claim my pretzels are de best ding dey eat all day. Business is really booming!

ME: What do you think of the Tech students today?

DUCK: Too much fooling around. Too much fun, not 'nough learning and too much hair. And let



Mr. Donald Duckworth and pretzels.

designed and built his own pushcart (pat. pending). He was happy to answer some questions for this reporter:

ME: What made you decide to open your own business Mr. Duckworth?

DUCK: I got 'de axe from Boeing after dey lost de SST contract. My unemployment payments ran out, so here I am. Ain't never had it so good.

ME: Really, how many pretzels do you actually sell on an average day?

DUCK: My wife, Gretel, she bakes de pretzels, I only sell 'em. Darn Congress! First de space

me tell you some'ding-I hear 'bout dem students smokin' dem drugs. All 'dat Marywanie and Excedrin. I know! Dey should go back to de good old days. No fooling around. No nothing! Just learning and obedience, not love and obscenity!

Mr. Duckworth and I parted company on the corner of Main and Pleasant where I immediately ran into:

Mr. Alden H. Stratton, CE, class of '38, Chi Epsilon, Who's Who, What's What, Who's Where, Who's He.

ME: Mr. Stratton, you seem to be in a state of extreme concentration. Just what are you doing?

STRAT: I was in a state of extreme concentration you dingbat. I'm supposed to be counting the number of cans going by this intersection. And that ain't easy what with all the hot pants and mini skirts going by.

ME: Well, I'm a student at Worcester Tech and...

STRAT: Worcester Tech, my alma mater. Yesiree I wouldn't be where I am today if it weren't for the good old 'Tute. I always did my best work in advanced car counting you know.

November 30, 2018

W.P.I. Student Retires

Daniel Stoddard, a student at W.P.I. for over forty-seven years, today revealed his intentions not to return to Tech next semester at an impromptu news conference. In making his announcement, Mr. Stoddard stressed the fact that he was not upset with his courses which include:

Glass Blowing and Vacuum Techniques, Analyzing Football, Bachelor Cooking-Survival to Gourmet, Instrumentation for Materials Processing Applications, I.P.I. Sewing, Physical Education, R.O.T.C.

Rather, Stoddard stated, he would celebrate his sixty-fifth birthday during the Christmas vacation and he was old, tired and sick of school.

Mr. Stoddard, great-grandson of Wendall Wilkie, entered Tech as a Freshman in 1971. Loving organizations Stoddard quickly joined a fraternity, the newspaper, yearbook, fencing, the radio station and ReCondo. He also participated in the W.P.I. Plan. And still, somehow, Stoddard always found time to fraternize with his friends. Young Dan especially enjoyed the many successful

Becker mixers so much a part of college social life during the early seventies.

Mr. Stoddard remembers fondly his first four report cards. Each of



Daniel Stoddard

those report cards contained his course list and beside each course name, the word "Plan." "At first, I was a little mad to see that in English, my strongest subject, I was only getting what I was getting in every other course," Stoddard said. "Second semester, I thought I put one over on the swimming instructor because he said no one

would receive a second semester gym credit until he had learned to swim. I never went back after flunking my swim test and yet I received the same mark in gym I got in all my other courses, PLAN'."

"Then, one day halfway through my third year, my advisor handed me a blank sheet of paper and asked me what I thought that was," remembers Stoddard. "I turned the paper over several times (I never was very good at riddles) and finally said, 'Table Rage?'" He, somewhat board with his own riddle, said no, that paper was my record: I had passed none of my courses. What difference did it make how many courses I had failed though? I couldn't graduate until I learned to swim." Mr. Stoddard spent at least four hours a day during the next three years in the water trying to swim. He finally learned an accomplishment which contributed much to Dan's future happiness.

The greying Stoddard also commented on the food: "The good food served at Tech has for many years been a determining factor in my decision to return." And on the girls: "In recent years, the young ladies at Tech and vicinity have become increasingly more stuck up. I have been refused dates six times in the last year," the arthritic Stoddard said.

Mr. Stoddard concluded his news conference by emphasizing that he was very thankful for the scholarships he had received throughout his college career. In defense of the financial aid office which has been under attack in recent years, Mr. Stoddard stated that in his opinion this aid was distributed fairly. "Any student who needs forty-seven years to complete three years of work at Tech certainly needs more financial aid than a student who can do four years work in four years," he said.

ME: Have you been working at this job since you left Tech?

STRAT: Yep. I count 'em and Fred, over here - wake up Fred - writes down the totals. I think we're up to 24 million, give or take a few thousand.

ME: What will this data be used for?

STRAT: Who knows? Who cares? That's the trouble with you college kids. You always have to have a reason for everything. Now, beat it. I have work to do. One, two, three....

Leaving Mr. Stratton, I walked down Main Street towards the Federal Building. Here I met Mr. George Washington Stork.

George Washington Stork, Class of '36, Chemical Engineering, Phi Lambda Upsilon, Tau Beta Pi, Pi Delta Epsilon. Author of *You and Your Slide Rule*.

ME: What are you doing now Mr. Stork?

STORK: I'm writing a book on college life today, you know what I mean? I decided I had to look the part and experience, you know, the part if I was going to write effectively. That's why I sprouted whiskers and long hair. Do you think I look like a college student. I spend my days touring local college campuses. That Consortium bus sure comes in handy, you know what I mean?

ME: What did you do before you started writing your book?

STORK: I wrote my other book *You and Your Slide Rule*. I just happen to have a few copies of it here, take it. It tells all about proper use and care of slide rules, cases and belt loops, you know. The cost is \$4.95 and it can be bought by any Tech student from Mr. Duckworth the pretzel salesman, and with the purchase of just one copy you get five coupons which allow you to purchase one pretzel at 45% of its usual price, you know what I mean.

Continued on page 9

STUDENT COURT

Cont. Pg. 1, Col. 3

Dorm Committee handles cases involving less than 15 people. After much discussion it was decided to drop the case, since a fan was going in the court room and no vapors were going into the hall.

The Dean was then sentenced to die by hanging using the chief justices jock strap; instead of rope. There were several objections to this. One was that they could not decide whether death would be by strangulation or asphyxiation. The other was that many justices felt this would be a fate worse than death.

By now most of you students have realized that something is wrong and the place is falling apart. Contrary to popular belief and Tom Tracy's, this is not due to vandals. This is because we have been operating for the past week without a Dean of Student Affairs. Pres. Hazzard has followed standard procedure by calling for the formation of a committee of interested members of the W.P.I. community to find a new Dean, so far there has been no response.

Congratulations

on surviving

Thanksgiving.

The Editors



Mr. Alden H. Stratton and Fred.

G. W. Stork

DUE TO
POPULAR
DEMAND

Final Exams
have been
reinstated ...

MUSAK Is Love

Surge Gainesburger and Jane Birdbody are enjoying a rerelease of their internationally infamous erotic single, "Jet'Aim", banned from airplay two years ago. The son (?) features drooling French lyrics backed by a bland orchestra nobody listens to anyway. The musicians include two former back up men for Maurice Chevalier and the percussion section from the Baja Marimba Bank. On the plus side of this unusual recording is the vocal work by Miss Birdbody. Her groaning is skillfully and tastefully done and her exhuberance is evident throughout. Although I didn't get hot over Surge, I felt he handled his instrument with keen rhythmic insight. The climax of the rape,er, tape comes when croaking Surge sticks his (cont. on p. 12)

Newly Proposed Intersession Courses

- A300,B300, C300 Beer, John Woodard

Purpose: To introduce the novice to the techniques and philosophy of beer drinking, and to refine the style of the veteran.

For: Anyone

The course will include instruction in swilling, chugging, and socializing. Special attention will be given to such fine points as shucking peanuts and acting casual after spilling you drink all over a pretty girl's dress. Course will include field trips to Lietrum's and to various fraternity parties.

Advanced Preparation: An empty stomach.

Schedule: 4: 00 p.m. Wed and Fri at the Pub.
- *B301 Practical Jokes and Hell Raising Andy Glazier, Charles Brine, Dexter Williams, Al Okdotowitz.

Purpose: To revive the lost art of practical joking and riotous mischief making.

For: Obnoxious adolescents

Course will include instruction in shaving cream-and water-fight tactics, "penny-in" and fire crackers. Special lectures on sighth-stealing and pledge-raid strategy.

Limit: 30 students

Advanced Preparation: Old "Heckle and Jeckle" comic books

Credit: Issuance of warning from Student Affairs Office.

Schedule: Classes to meet on 4th floor Daniels
- *A333 Gossip Gin Patterson, Merry Bobo

Purpose: To promote a great New England small-town tradition at a great New England small-college campus.

For: Petty, narrow-minded, sadistic people.

Rumor-mongering, source cultivation, snooping, eavesdropping, and tattle-taling are among the topics to be discussed. Special applications of black-mail and snooping on your roommate. Old "Peyton Place" films will be studied.

Advance Preparation: Who's Afraid of Virginia Woolf?

Credit: Destroy the reputation of at least one of your best friends or be brought to court for libel.
- *C321 Crusading Rick Logic, Jack Zero, Glenn White

Purpose: The greatest and most noble of causes.

For: Paranoid messiah types.

Special dissertations on rhetoric, equivocation, hypocrisy, and moral indignation. Techniques of ranting and raving, hysteria, and verbosity will be discussed. Guest lecturers Bill Graham, Dan Lovejoy, and Prof. Lanyan will be on hand to demonstrate their fine style.

Advanced Preparation: The Life of William Jennings Bryan

Credit: Build your own soapbox.

Contd. from pg. 1 col. 3
are still investigating the assault case. Comely coed Romy Over told police that she was walking by the Skull Tomb on the WPI campus when "something big and hairy came at me, tore my clothes and grabbed my

Contd. on pg. 11, col. 4

Contd. from pg. 6, col. 7
Hazzard told the Tech News that "For the first time I think I can actually state my position on a matter of campus concern. With regards to the converting of the Higgins Estate to a public bathroom I can definitely say that

Contd. on pg. 6, col. 7 1/2

Contd. from pg. 2, col. 123
released all facts and figures on revenue and expenses for WPI. Mr. Loyd said that the further rise in tuition is explained by

Contd. on pg. 1 behind the second add

Contd. from pg. 2, col. 4
and thus, having irrevocably substantiated that the dichotomy presupposedly burgeoning forth from the otherwise mundane col-

Contd. on sports page

Contd. from pg. 3x2-y
Tuesday Dec. 13
nothing happening
Wednesday Dec. 17
ditto
Saturday Dec. 52
Discontd. on pg. 13. 31412, col. Z

- *C 069 Pornography Dick Muleborg

Purpose: To acquaint the student with the subtleties and nuances of the art of hard core pornography.

For: Lecherous voyeurs.

Students will view skin flicks, stag films, 3-D sexploitation films, etc. Pornographic magazines and sleazy novels will be critiqued. There will be two field trips to the Fine Arts Cinema and one to view a skin flick actually being made.

Advanced Preparation: You're kidding.

Credit: Each student must submit a horn flick scenario, dirty novel plot outline, dirty limericks, or nudie pictures for evaluation.

Limit: 20 students
- A236 The Earth's Core Goloskie

Purpose: To get to the heart of the matter.

For: Civils

A lecture series surveying the inside of Mt. Vesuvius. Guest lecturer Lucifer Beelzebub will speak on serveveral hot issues. Possible bus trip to an Iceland volcano.

Advanced Preparation: Jules Verne's Journey to the Center of the Earth
- *ABC600 Modern Alchemy Todd

Purpose: To familiarize aspiring chemists and home ec majors with the fundamental's of the scientific ass-pull.

For: Frustrated cooks

A lab-lecture course.

Face To Face

by Ima Klutz

After wracking his brains (?) for many long hours, yours truly, ace reporter for the Flugelville Flagstaff, stumbled across an idea (!). A super-extravaganza interview with the elusive W. L. Kibbutz, thought to be the director of the more-than-very secret committee on committees. Due to Kibbutz's secretiveness, your reporter's task was not easy; however, he can finally report success, of a sort. The tale goes something like this. . .

Walking along one day down the yellowish-brick road, the tin can man spied a tree. Under the tree was a freak (appropriate adjectives: long-haired, hippy, dirty, avatar-reading, commy Marxist). The tin can man gave him about a seventy-three and continued along the road, whereupon he came to an embankment, which he promptly fell down, ending his trip in a rather damp culvert and proceeding to rust.

When we last left our hero, he had just been attacked by a technicolor vision of loveliness riding a rather seamy lion. Just before the coop-da-grace, Beulah the hippo happened by, causing the precipitace retreat of the lion. The vision rode off in Beulah, as our hero dwindles in the moonlight.

Just pass the turn in the road (for those who aren't familiar with the geography, only two furlongs past the junction) we found a tall black apparition, whose appearance filled our hearts with dread, until we realized the power of the magic talisman. Soon we came to the end of the road, and also of our tale.

Your reporter will not attempt an analysis of Kibbutz's tale; however, it can be seen that it is of great importance. Kibbutz's esoteric symbolism could probably baffle the Great Goodgulf, Power in the World of Beasties, Magician, Firecrackers made to order, etc.; but I am certain, dear readers, that you will see through his subtle ploys.

Next week your reporter will attempt to pull off another marvelous scoop, namely getting paid for this horrible hodgepodge of heinous hopelessness.

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Remember, Uncle Don Loves You!

WHO'S UP NOW?

- Wednesday, Dec. 1
3 p.m.-Boynton Hall Condemnation Ceremony
- Thursday, Dec. 2
6 p.m.-President Monroe will extend a Doctrine to Asiatic countries
- Friday, Dec. 3
10 a.m.-Dean Rutslinger takes a stand on important student issues.
2 p.m.-Open Forum with Harold Stassen
8 p.m.-Arts Society Movie Titles unavailable for horn flicks-rated 'X'
- Sunday, Dec. 4
3 p.m.-Hillel Christmas Party
- Tuesday, Dec. 7
10 a.m.-Reenactment of Pearl Harbor-Salisbury Pond

New Tute Tomes

- | | |
|--|----------------|
| Paradise Lost | J. Zorro |
| Birth Control For Fun and Profit | Murtha Ran |
| JDL Techniques | Ima Wise guy |
| Iliya Howare ya | Lou |
| How to Wake Up a Tech Student | A. Checker |
| 2000 Students on 600 Beds | John Nickelsan |
| My Roommate is Missing | Karen Cranston |
| Analysis of a Red Vector | Dr. Holler |
| Suspense at 1 Dreary Lane | D. Danger |
| The Life of Riley | Evon Runta |
| Twin Beds are for Two | E.C.J.C. |
| 1001 Recipes for Feces | A. Beacon |
| I can't wait til tomorrow cuz I get better looking every day | Joe Steveths |

ITCH

International

Technical Course Handling

Pressed for time? Short on brains, long on bread? If you're not too swift, then you need our services. Why bust your hump just to flunk? Have one of our ringers flunk for you. If you'd like a passing grade, that can be arranged, too - but it'll cost you. Results guaranteed!

For more information call:

842-8006, ask for David

December Interview Schedule

- Dec. 3
Dec. 7
Dec. 8
Dec. 13
Dec. 15
Dec. 17
Dec. 20
Dec. 21 January

Schedule
Released

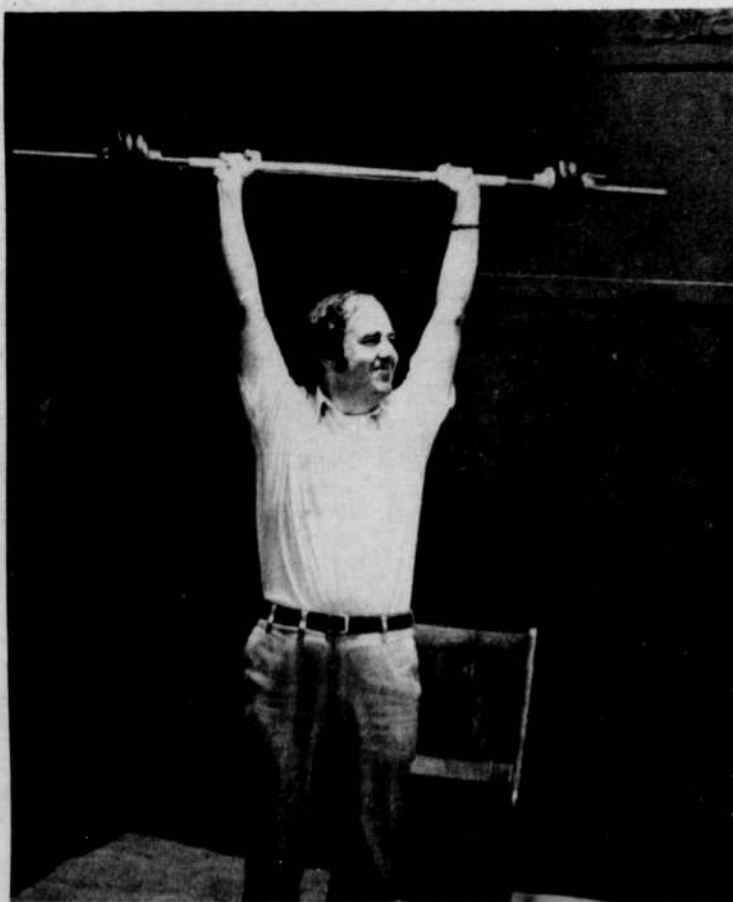
WPI'S WIDE WORLD SPORTS

Olie "Jock of the Year"

Nomind Inc., a nonprofit organization dedicated to the advancement of jocks, has announced the winner of its annual "Jock of the Year Award". This year the coveted honor goes to a faculty member for the first time as Prof. Oliver "Olie" oldman waddled off with the award.

Nomind voted Olie as top grunter and groaner due to his inspirational work with the crewcut team. Over the years he has shown scoffers that even a person who is out of shape, aging and, most debilitating of all, a math teacher, can contribute to a sport without a lot of unhealthy perspiration resulting. Adhering to a strict training diet of beer and refuse from the snack bar, Olie often leads the team in their workouts, since most of the members still have difficulty finding their way to the gym.

Having successfully bridged the chasm between the academic and athletic segments of WPI, he has won the contempt of teachers and gym instructors alike. Congratulations to Olie, and may his award inspire all aspiring athletic managers.



First Runner for Jock of the Year.



2nd Runner Up.



Nancy Wood follows in Paul Popinchalk's footsteps.

UPCOMING SPORTS EVENTS...

Tuesday

4:15 p.m. Nancy and Sue lift weights with the crew team. (WOW!)

Wednesday:

2:30 p.m. Steve, Joe and Lee play squash. (Watch out Joe, Lee's really good!)

7:30 p.m. Wrestling match - Killer Zorabedian vs Man-Mountain Joe.

7-8 p.m. Co-ed Skinny Dipping in the Pool (All Tech men who know their way to the pool via the tunnels are invited.)

Thursday:

4:00 p.m. The Frenching team (Holly Keyes and Ira Weisman will give a demonstration in Riley 117)

8:30 p.m. The officers of Student affairs Dean Brown, Reutlinger, and Trask will sponsor a marathon gab against all challenges.

Friday:

6:30 p.m. Prof. Hobey will perform his famous Beer-mug juggling act in the Pub.


Saturday:

2 p.m. John Woodward presents 39 ways to kill a man with his barehands as learned in the USMC. (All interested spectators must get a crew cut.)

**Lifeguards
Needed
for Coed
Skinny-
Dipping.
apply to
Carl Peterson
D.O.M.**

P
U
N
T
!





DEAN WILTON
THE GREAT
CHIROPODIST,
TO-NIGHT AT
Alumni Gym
*No Postponement on Account of
the Weather.*

